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TRUE BROTHERHOOD.

AN EASTERN LEGEND.

It was once upon a Lammas night
Two brothers woke and said,
As each upon the other's weal
Bethought him on his bed :
The elder spake unto his wife,
"Our brother dwells alone ;
No little babes to cheer his life,
And helpmate hath he none.
Up will I get, and of my heap
A sheaf bestow or twain,
The while our Ahmed lies asleep,
And wots not of the gain."
So up he got and did address
Himself with loving heed,
Before the dawning of the day,
To do that gracious deed,
Now to the younger all unsought.
The same kind fancy came !
Nor wist they of each other's thought,
Though moved to do the same.
" Abdallah, he hath wife," quoth he,
" And little babes also ;
What would be slender boot to me,
Will make his heart o'erflow.
"Up will I get, and of my heap
A sheaf bestow or twain,
The while he sweetly lies asleep,
And wots not of the gain."
So up he got and did address
Himself with loving heed,
Before the dawning of the day,
To mate his brother's deed !
Thus played they oft their gracious parts,
And marvelled oft to view
Their sheaves still equal, for their hearts
In love were equal too.
One morn they met, and wondering stood,
To see by clear daylight,
How each upon the other's good
Bethought him in the night.
So when this tale to him was brought,
The caliph did decree,
Where twain had thought the same good thought,
There Allah's house should be.

—Christian Weekly.

AMOS KENDALL.

VII.

"BODY-SNATCHERS."

AFTER Mr. Kendall left college the preceding fall to teach school, great excitement had prevailed at the college and in the surrounding country, which had not entirely subsided on his return. A young man had been directed to go to Boston, it was said, to procure a subject for the dissecting-room. Searching in the burial-ground of an adjacent town, he discovered a newly-made grave, and opening it, took out the body of a young boy and carried it to the college. The grave had been so imperfectly closed as to attract attention, and on examination a pocket-book was found near it, evidently dropped by the resurrectionist, which had his name in it. The grave was reopened. In what direction the missing body had been taken admitted of no doubt. The first knowledge of the discovery which the authorities of the college had, was the appearance at the door of the lecture-room of an officer and several stout attendants, armed with

a search-warrant and demanding admittance. The room was searched, and nothing found ; but as the party were about retiring, one of them discovered a loose plank in the floor among the seats. On removing it there were the remains of a boy so far dissected and so mangled as to leave nothing of face or form by which he could be recognized. From the size and other circumstances the father had no doubt that the remains were those of his son, and they were taken away for reinterment. This shocking development threw the surrounding country into a state of terror and excitement. People ceased for a time to bury their dead in the public burying-grounds. Town-meetings were held and violent resolutions adopted. Dr. Smith, the head of the anatomical department, rode out to attend one of the meetings, in the hope of allaying the excitement by timely explanations. But the people not only refused to hear him, but thrust him violently out of the meeting-house, and he mounted his horse and fled to escape further outrage. Threats to burn the college buildings were freely uttered, and indeed they were in imminent danger. The young man who had been the immediate cause of this outbreak fled upon its first demonstrations, and although vengeance was denounced against him if to be found on earth, and attempts were made to discover the place of his retreat, he escaped unpunished, though it is not known that he ever again appeared in that neighborhood. In process of time the excitement subsided ; but it had the salutary effect of preventing for many years the indiscriminate violation of graves in that region of the country for the purpose of procuring subjects for dissection.

DECIDEDLY COOL.

On the night of the 19th of April the college and village were alarmed by the cry of fire. Suddenly aroused from sleep, Kendall saw a bright glow on the buildings in front of his window, and supposed the fire was in the roof of the large building in which his room was situated. In a few minutes he was dressed and had all his effects ready for removal. On further inspection, the fire was discovered to be in a barn belonging to Dr. Smith, which, with two adjacent houses, was entirely destroyed. Dr. Smith was that night in attendance upon a patient in the country. Alarmed at the serious face of the messenger sent to announce the disaster, who presented himself in the morning, he suddenly asked, "What is the matter ? Is anybody dead ?" The messenger answered "No ; but your barn is burned, with two of your horses." Relieved from his more serious apprehensions, Dr. Smith replied, "Well, it will make a good watermelon-patch." Dr. Smith was an amiable man, of strong sympathies, but much self-control. He had, perhaps, at that day, no superior as a skilful surgeon, and it was reported of him that he would perform the most agonizing operations with the utmost coolness, and when all was over go away and cry like a child.

MORE OF THOSE COWS.

To the great disgust of those who had encountered so much odium in putting down the practice of "treating" on Sophomore quarter-day, it was resumed again this year without any interference of the authorities either before or after the fact. Another affair occurred not long afterwards, which further evinced the lack of discretion in the college faculty in the government of young men. A few wild fellows had amused themselves one night by collecting the cattle on the common and shutting them up in the college cellar. It was not an uncommon occurrence, and the faculty had not gener-

ally taken any notice of it. On this occasion they ordered the young men occupying the rooms above the entrance into the cellar to remove the obstructions and let the cattle out. They were among the most orderly students in college, some of them members of churches, and all young men who never participated in nightly frolics. They obeyed the order; but their natural indignation at being required in open day to undo the nightly mischief of others was soon inflamed, as well by their own reflections as by the comments of their friends and the derision of their less orderly fellow-students. The result was a general determination to put the cattle into cellar again, to come out as they might.

Kendall was not one of the young men on whom the indignity had been put; but they were his associates, and he fully sympathized with their resentment. On the evening of the 19th of June he had gone to bed early, having an attack of sick-headache. Between nine and ten o'clock his chum came in, and told him they had resolved to turn out that night. He got up, dressed himself, and with his chum sallied out to take part in the fray. It was not ten o'clock, and the moon was shining brightly. Now, that even the church-members were engaged, the lovers of frolic turned out in force, and soon more than a hundred young men, most of them somewhat disguised, were perambulating in squads the common and lands adjacent, and driving cattle and horses towards the college. Some of the animals had been driven into the cellar, when President Wheelock, unobserved, approached the entrance. Seizing one of the young men by the arm, he spoke, and being recognized, was tripped up and fell upon the ground. He was not further molested, but deemed it prudent to make a hasty retreat. About a score of live stock had been driven into the cellar, and a party were engaged in carrying and rolling stones, taken from a fence just at hand, with which the entrance had been so far filled as to be impassable, when another party appeared with a horse and a number of cattle. The question was, Shall the obstructions be removed and this additional lot driven in? It was known that the faculty had assembled at the President's house, and their appearance on the ground was momentarily expected. Nevertheless, it was determined that these new recruits should go in at all hazards. Probably more than sixty young men were on the spot; and about half of them were assigned to prevent the interference at the faculty, while the residue removed the obstructions, drove in the cattle, and filled up the entrance. Amos Kendall was one of the party assigned to the duty of defending the working-party.

The cellar-way was under the rear of the main college building, and in full view of the rear of the President's house: but a board-fence intervened, in which was a gate, and through that gate the faculty were expected to approach should they venture to interfere. The defensive party of students stationed themselves, armed with stones and brickbats, a few rods from this fence, with the understanding that in case the faculty made their appearance, advancing from the rear of the President's house, they should hurl their missiles against the board-fence, which demonstration it was believed would deter them from advancing.

The party at the cellar-way had removed the obstructions so that the entrance was passable, and were in the act of driving in the reinforcements of stock, when the two tutors made their appearance from the rear of the President's house, advancing toward the gate. Stones and brickbats rattled against the fence, but the brave men kept on, passed through the gate, and were rapidly approaching the array of students. At this crisis, more than half of the defensive party took to their heels, but the residue, knowing that the entire object of the movement would be defeated should they prove recreant, aimed their missiles directly at the tutors, who immediately ran behind the chapel, which was just at hand. No violence

was offered them after they turned their backs, though Kendall and a few others followed them as a *corps* of observation. After a short consultation the tutors retired, evidently in despair of stopping the disturbance.

Kendall had been quite sick all the evening, and now, perhaps not altogether satisfied with the extremes to which the affair had been carried, retired to his room and went to bed. The next morning there was a mound of stones covered with earth over the cellar-way, and, near by a large stack of newly mown hay, brought from an adjacent meadow. Under the windows, at the end of the passage in the building above, were piles of small stones. These were significant indications not only that the students did not intend to let the cattle out themselves, but might resist their unconditional surrender by others.

The morning exercises and recitations passed off in customary quietude. About eleven o'clock there was a visible movement among the citizens of the village, and a rumor circulated that they were preparing to release their imprisoned live stock by force. Nearly all the students in college collected in the main building, and, barricading the doors, were ready for defence. The faculty appeared in a body, and walking around the building, accosted the students standing in the windows, requesting some, and commanding others, to open the doors. The general answer from those addressed was, that it would not be safe for them to attempt it. At length all the faculty retired, and soon afterwards Professor Hubbard, a most amiable man much beloved by the students, approached one of the end doors with an axe in his hand, and, unre-sisted, knocked out the panels. He then crawled in through the breach he had made, removed the fastening, and opened the door. The rest of the faculty then joined him, and, treating the students with the utmost courtesy, they took possession of the passages and sent word to the citizens that they might come and dig their cattle out. No aid was asked of the students in this operation.

The faculty were greatly excited by these events, and showed signs of a disposition to inflict condign punishment upon the leaders therein. But their tone soon changed. Calling up a young man of irregular habits who had been recognized on the ground by one of the faculty, they required him to state the names of others who were present. In the hope of saving himself, he named several of the most orderly young men in college, some of whom were brethren in the church with the President and professors. As soon as it was known that the inquisition was on foot, a meeting of students was held and a committee appointed, of whom Mr. Kendall was one, to prepare and send to the faculty a memorial setting forth the extenuating circumstances. This duty was performed. But the most effective step was, doubtless, the concerted determination of the orderly young men engaged in the affair to admit their participation and frankly state their reasons. The following is substantially the result of the examination of a church-member, one of those who had been required to undo the mischief of others, viz:—

President. Your name has been furnished us as one of those who took part in the recent riot. Is the charge true?

Student. It is.

Pres. What could have induced you to take part in such a scandalous affair?

Stu. Your own injustice. I had always obeyed the regulations of the college, took no part in any of the mischievous frolics of other students, was punctual at recitation and studious to preserve the character of an upright and religious man. Notwithstanding all this, you put upon me and others like me the indignity of undoing the mischief of others, and subjected me to their taunts and sneers. Our friends sympathized with us in our natural indignation, and proposed, as the most appropriate mode of making known our re-

sentiment, to aid us in putting the cattle back again, and it was done.

Pres. What apology have you to make for your participation in this affair?

Stu. None whatever.

Having been answered in this style by three or four of their most worthy students, the faculty made no further inquiry. They dismissed the young man first called up, and another who was seen to carry into the college building a plank with which one of the doors had been barricaded, imposing upon the others summoned a fine to pay for damages done to some of the cattle and to a stone fence, a rod or two of which had been used for filling up the cellar-way. A general contribution of about twenty-five cents by each student paid the fine, and thus the affair ended. It was a lesson to the faculty by which they doubtless profited in their subsequent conduct towards their more orderly pupils.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A DEAF-MUTE ARTIST.

A VISIT TO MRS. FRANKLIN PIERCE.

ONE day Mrs. Jefferson Davis tendered to me an invitation from the lady of President Pierce to make a social call on her at the White House on a certain day, if agreeable to me. I accepted the invitation. Mrs. Davis remarked that, by reason of Mrs. Pierce's long illness, caused by the tragical death of her only child—a promising boy of twelve summers—a few weeks previous to her husband's inauguration, and her consequent retirement from society, she never appeared at the President's levees, but received a few privileged visitors in her own drawing room up stairs.

On the appointed morning—it was a beautiful, sunny day; the whole world appeared lovely, and all the breathing creation seemed to be inhabitants of Paradise—I went to the Presidential mansion, anticipating a pleasant interview with the fair Presidentess, rang the bell, and the door was opened by an elderly man-servant with unmistakably Hibernian features. Stepping into the spacious hall, I presented my card with a written request that he would carry it to Mrs. Pierce. Taking and glancing at the card, and inspecting me suspiciously—perhaps he took me for one of the persistent office-hunters, bent on worrying the poor President to death—the servant spoke to me bluntly; but I touched my ear, making a sign to signify I was deaf, and then bade him hand my card to the lady at once.

Instead of obeying me, the fellow shook his head contemptuously and, opening the front door again, ordered me to go out. I looked daggers at him, but he stood with his feet wide apart, smiling calmly as he regarded the glowing ire in my face as if it were a sunset scene. Indeed there was none of the “poor down-trodden Irishman” about him.

In a day or two Mrs. Davis informed me that Mrs. Pierce, who was surprised and mortified at her servant's conduct, begged me to call on her again. Accordingly I complied with her request. When the Irish Erebus of the White House saw me at the door, he blushed deeply, and appeared painfully embarrassed; but with great alacrity he took my card to the lady, and soon ushered me into her presence.

Mrs. Pierce, who, being an invalid, was sitting when I entered and made my obeisance, had a small table placed in front of her, upon which papers and lead pencils were provided for our conversation. She was quite slender and fragile in person; her pale and pensive face did not possess classical features, but expressed the beautiful trait of her soul, Christian resignation.

Our conversation lasted about an hour. We dwelt on several topics known in the polite world, more especially Fine Arts, a knowledge of which she seemed to command. Throughout our conversation she

evinced a mind of high culture and a love for all things ennobling the mind and heart.

When I arose to leave, she shook hands with me so cordially as not soon to be forgotten. She has since gone to her last rest; but her interesting appearance and this pleasant interview still linger in my memory.

The Irishman I noticed at the foot of the broad stairs, evidently waiting for my appearance, in order to bow me out of the house in his best possible manner. And in fact the manner in which he bowed me out attested that he was after all but a “poor down-trodden Irishman.”

JOHN CARLIN.

AN ADDRESS TO PRESIDENT BROWN.

To the Editors of *The Silent World*:

WILL you please insert in your useful paper the following address to the President of the Clerc Memorial Union, that your readers may know and judge my suggestions:

To *Thomas Brown, Esq., President of the Clerc Memorial Union*: It is over four years since Laurent Clerc, the father of deaf and dumb teachers in America, went to his final rest. Attempts have been made to establish and perfect a society for the purpose of erecting a monument to his memory. The numerous obstacles which were in the way of harmonious action have disappeared, and the Clerc Memorial Union, under your presidency, seems now to be firmly established.

But unfortunately questions have arisen which vex and divide the various sections of the country—What shall the memorial be? Where shall it be placed? Many seem to be in favor of a monument or statue in Hartford or New York. If this plan is adopted few of us will ever have an opportunity of beholding the memorial, for most of us live many miles from these places and have no prospect of ever visiting them, and the name of Clerc will soon be forgotten by most people.

What then is to be done? For a memorial give us a biography of Mr. Clerc—yea a book! We are “scattered and lost” among the millions of this vast territory, and deaf-mutes from Nova Scotia to California and from Hudson's Bay to the Gulf of Mexico will surely rejoice at having such a book for perusal and reference. A book would penetrate into every home, no matter how humble; it would be read by neighbors and friends of deaf-mutes and handed down to generations to come; and thus the name of Clerc would shine brighter and brighter as the years roll on.

Learned deaf-mutes could be employed to prepare the biography, and the printing could also be done by deaf-mutes, and thousand of the books distributed throughout the length and breadth of the land. If the biography of Clerc does not make a book of common size, that of Dr. Peet could be added. The funds raised for the memorial would of course be so used with the consent of a majority of the subscribers. Such a work would encourage literary efforts among the capable deaf and dumb.

By all means, I ask you to put aside the plan of a monument for the present, and let the book appear first. Future generations can erect a monument, and a grander monument than any we can rear, for, through the book, Clerc will be more widely known.

There are societies of deaf-mutes who pride themselves in the possession of libraries, and yet is it seemly that, when one asks the librarian of any of them for the “Life of Clerc,” the only answer he can give is a grave shake of the head?

Yours Respectfully.

C. AUG. BROWN.

Belfast, Maine, Nov. 17, 1873.

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WASHINGTON, DECEMBER 1, 1873.

A TEACHER who can hear and speak, is wanted in the Institution for the deaf and dumb at Halifax, Nova Scotia. See advertisement.

The panic that unsettled business so much in October is beginning to be felt by all classes of people. Already complaints of the "hard times" reach us from our subscribers, and, as the manufactures stop running, many are thrown out of work. To aid such as far as we can, we throw open our advertising columns and will print free of charge advertisements of situations wanted by deaf-mutes.

The suggestion of Mr. C. Aug. Brown, presented in another column, that the Clerc Memorial take the form of a biography of Clerc is not a bad one. It, at least, has the merit of giving the subscribers to the fund something to show for what they contribute; and it is certainly a more effective way of handing down the name of Clerc to future generations than is presented by a monument or a bust. We think Mr. Brown's suggestion will find favor among many, while it is open to nearly all of the objections which are urged against the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

The form and place of the memorial to Laurent Clerc are beginning to be discussed, and Mr. Syle, the Secretary of the Memorial Union, contributes his views to *The Advance*. While acknowledging the claims of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, he thinks that the most satisfactory use that can be made of the money raised is to erect therewith a monument. He says Hartford is beyond all dispute the proper place for the monument, and that the general preference for its site is a situation in the Asylum grounds, corresponding to, and opposite the Gallaudet Monument. He thinks that plaster copies of the original might be supplied to all the institutions, and, in this way, the universal wish to behold the the memorial could be gratified.

Of the value of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, Mr. Syle, in his communication, above referred to, speaks strongly, and says that "he is ready and desirous to do as much for the Home as he has done for the memorial; and he urges all, who have helped on the latter, to do the same." These are generous words, and if there are any others among the deaf and dumb who wish to aid this charitable work, we urge them to do so now, for the Home has need of help. From a recent statement in *The N. Y. Evening Post* we learn that about \$400 are needed for the current expenses. The deaf and dumb have freely received; let them freely give to those who are more unfortunate than they. There are many who, no doubt, are able and willing to contribute a little, but they are ashamed to send a small sum of money. The smallest sums would, we think, be appreciated, for if every deaf-mute in the land gave only ten cents, \$2,000 would be raised, or five times as much as the present needs of the Home demand. Those who send money for the Home should direct their letters to the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, No 9, West 18th Street, New York.

SIGNOR TOMMASO SALVINI is the name of a talented Italian actor, who is at present nightly thrilling large audiences in our great cities by his representation of Shakespeare's jealous Moor, *Othello*. Many deaf people have been to see the performance, and, in going, they are placed under no disadvantage that the rest of the audience does not suffer from, for the entire play is spoken in the Italian language, which very few of those present can understand. Indeed it is an open question whether the deaf and dumb, from their habitual use and study of gesture and facial expression, do not, under such circumstances, possess an advantage over the hearing in reading the passions and emotions which chase each other over the face and reveal themselves in all the attitudes and movements of the body of the skillful artist. Signor Salvini is beyond doubt very expert in depicting the passions of the human heart, and of him, *The Nation* says: "If he were dumb, he might play *Othello* just as he plays it now, without speech, and with little loss of dramatic, or rather of histrionic effect, so expressive is the face, so unmistakably clear is the meaning and purpose of his every movement, every gesture."

THE DEAF-MUTE POLITICIAN.

This individual is, perhaps, the most perfect example of a disinterested person which it is possible for us to present. He has no hope of advancement to repay him for his zeal in the cause of any particular party; no suspicion of demagogism can impugn his motives, and he is supposed to vote for principles alone.

This is a pleasant theory, and we do not propose to knock down the man of straw which we have set up, but the purpose of our present remarks is to bring home a little more closely the duty which deaf-mutes, in common with all intelligent men, owe to the country of which they are citizens.

Many, if not the majority of respectable men, keep themselves aloof from public affairs, and, thus, their management falls into the hands of ambitious and unscrupulous plotters. So great has this evil become that the term "politician" is now one of reproach, and is shunned by all who have any self-respect. Now, if those who are pure and truly desire the good of their country beyond their own, do not try to elect good men to office, and do not use their influence in support of right principles, how can we expect the country to be well governed? Solon, the great Athenian law-giver, showed a just appreciation of the importance, to the welfare of the state, of public spirit among the citizens, when he placed in his code a law which disfranchised and dishonored every man who, in case of popular sedition, took no part on either side; and in Athens there were no professional lawyers, for the knowledge and enforcement of the laws were held to be the duty of every citizen.

Every deaf-mute should, like the Athenians, esteem it a sacred duty to study, as far as he is able, the men and principles which present themselves for popular support, and use his influence and vote for those which he deems best qualified to govern the country well. It is a shame to be a man of no party, no political creed; a man who holds himself aloof from all participation in the political affairs of the nation. There is more honor in supporting bad men and bad principles, if it is done conscientiously.

Now and then we meet a man who is a Democrat or a Republican because his father and grandfather were Democrats or Republicans, and he thinks it a duty for him to hold fast to the faith and transmit it untarnished to his sons: he can think of no greater sin than for him to change his political party. Such a man has lost sight of his country altogether in his anxiety to preserve the prestige of his house. Political parties change and become corrupt through the perverted character of the men they put forward, or the erroneous application of the principles which they avow; and, although

a man should never change his political creed if it has for its corner stones, liberty, justice, truth and right, as it ought, he should always be ready to sever his connection with his party, when he sees that it no longer represents those principles under which alone good government is possible; or no longer puts forward, for election, men who are capable of upholding them. A man should choose his party to conform to his creed, and never mould his creed according to the dictates of party.

There is at present a lull in the political storm which is incessantly raging around us, and we have taken the opportunity to say these few words, hoping our deaf-mute friends will cast about them, and gird themselves for a more intelligent participation in the politics of the day, and do what they can to make our great republic still more worthy of the admiration of the world. There is ample scope for the exercise of sound judgement, common sense and patriotism in considering the present complications of the country with Spain in consequence of the massacre of the crew and passengers of the steamer *Virginus* by the government of Cuba.

[CORRESPONDENCE.]
FROM NEW YORK.

BUSINESS DULL.—THE GALLAUDET FESTIVAL.—THE STORE-KEEPER'S MISTAKE.—A "BEGGAR" "RILED."—WHO TEACH THE MANUAL ALPHABET.

At the meeting of the Manhattan Literary Association on Thursday, Nov. 6, Dr. Gallaudet, who was present, read a letter from the Secretary of the American Institute Fair, inviting the mutes of New York City, and vicinity to a visit to the Fair on Monday evening, Nov. 10. They went and enjoyed themselves greatly.

Since the panic here, sometimes ago, business has been very dull. Many firms have felt obliged to discharge some of their hands, and reduce the wages and time of the others. Several deaf-mutes here are doing nothing consequent upon the dullness of trade. But, as far as I know, the number thus set idle is comparatively small. The time of a few has been reduced, but as yet the deaf-mutes have not been seriously embarrassed.

Unless the present state of business takes a decided change for the better it is doubtful if the Festival to be given on Dec. 10 by the Manhattan Literary Association, will be as successful as was at first believed. Thus far only between forty and fifty tickets have been sold. As it is yet some time before the Festival comes off, one cannot, with any degree of exactness, say how many more will be sold, but it is confidently believed that enough will be taken to cover all expenses and leave a snug little sum to be divided between the Association and the Home.

It is rather surprising to see how some people treat a deaf-mute, when he asks them a question in writing. Some time ago, finding myself in a street, where I had never been before, I became confused, as I could not tell in which direction I was steering, north, east, south, or west, the sun being out of sight behind lowering clouds. Fearing I might go astray, I stopped at a corner-store to be directed to a certain street, whither I was bound. No sooner did the store-keeper see me writing, than he attracted my attention, shook his head in a manner not to be mistaken, and pointed to the door. Understanding that he took me for a beggar, I continued writing and then pushed the paper toward him. He shook his head, without glancing at the writing and again pointed to the door. Getting "riled," I brought down my forefinger on the paper with a thump (as it lay on the counter) and motioned him to look at it. Doubtless seeing something in my eyes he had not expected to see, he complied. Having read my question, a marked change came over him. He no longer pointed to the door, but wrote at

once that he wished to be excused, &c., &c., and then answered my question. I might cite several similar cases, but this one will do.

There must be something wrong here, or else store-keepers would not fight shy of deaf-mutes so much. With the mass, however, deaf-mutes are treated well. Not a few times have I come across those who can use the finger alphabet with fluency. In some instances I have ventured to ask how they learned it. Their reply has been invariably: "a deaf-mute lady taught me." Would that every deaf-mute lady would so use her influence and teach the male part of the speaking and hearing public the manual alphabet.

New York, Nov. 8, 1873.

EUREKA.

PERSONAL.

It is with regret we learn that Mr. Samuel Adams, religious instructor of the deaf and dumb of Baltimore, still continues in feeble health. There are, however, strong hopes of his recovery.

MR. JOSEPH MOSNAT, a graduate of the Wisconsin Institution, and for a time connected with the Preparatory Department of the College in Washington, is at present at work on *The Advocate* of Blairstown, Iowa.

MR. A. H. ABELL, a graduate of the Halifax Institution, is now engaged in teaching a day-school for the deaf and dumb in St. John, New Brunswick. The accommodations of his school are at present only large enough for sixteen pupils, but it is hoped to increase them before long.

MR. P. A. EMERY, of Chicago, is the inventor of several ingenious and useful articles, among them is a "window ventilator," a "barrel roller," and a "coal-oil cooking-stove." All are highly praised. Mr. Emery soon starts on a lecturing tour, and as he is a semi-mute with good command of his voice, he expects to demonstrate that his chart is based upon truth.

MISS ANGIE A. FULLER, whom our readers will remember as the author of several very pretty poems, among them, "Nothing But Leaves" in *THE SILENT WORLD* for July 1, 1873, has removed to Wilkes-Barre, Penn., where she is engaged in teaching a deaf, dumb and blind daughter of Mr. James Hutson. A description of Mr. H.'s interesting daughter is given under the head of "A Mate for Laura Bridgeman."

THE deaf-mutes of Chicago form a pleasant community and they have established a little social circle of their own, and have their dinner parties, oyster suppers and receptions. Chief among them move Mr. and Mrs. Emery, Mr. and Mrs. Raffington, Mrs. Barnum, Mr. Robert Thomas and others, and they cordially welcome and hospitably entertain all stranger who happen to sojourn for a time in their enterprising city.

A MATE FOR LAURA BRIDGEMAN.

THERE lives in the city of Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, a girl seventeen years old, named Sophia A. Hutson, who has been deaf, dumb and blind from birth. She is active in her nature, and has a remarkably intelligent mind. Through the one medium of gestures, as perceived by the touch, she understands wonderfully well, and in turn makes herself understood. She will wipe dishes and put them away with scrupulous care and exactness; will go down cellar alone at her mother's bidding and get apples; then, running up with astonishing rapidity, will give them to any one she is bid and put her own into her pocket. At a motion from her father she will go up stairs and get his best hat; deciding by touching his broad-cloth suit which hat he wants. She knits and sews in a very creditable style, and manifests a desire to learn to do other kinds of work; she is neat and orderly in her habits and ever acts in a ladylike manner, while in disposition she is cheerful as a sunbeam and as playful as a kitten.

For about one year, at irregular intervals, a young minister, of the name of J. B. Howell, devoted one hour a week to her instruction, and she made some advancement, novel as his method was; but in June last he went to Brazil as a missionary, since which time she has been without instruction until recently. She is now receiving daily instruction by means of the manual alphabet. It is, however, to be regretted that her present teacher is an entire novice in the work she has undertaken, but as she has large sympathy for her, and individual experience as to the needs of her pupil, it seems safe to hope that she may lay a substantial foundation, upon which some more accomplished person may build an education which will make this greatly afflicted being equal to Laura Bridgeman, of world-wide fame.

A.

COLLEGE RECORD.

A VILE SLANDER.

QUITE a sensation has been created among certain fair inmates of the Institution by the appearance of the following statement in an article in *Lippincott's Magazine* for December, entitled "Life at the National Capital." Speaking of the receptions given by the *ton*, the writer says: "Of course many strange occurrences are incidental to such occasions; and so the lady whose beauty had been made famous, must have thought when unknown crowds flocked to see her, destroying daily a vase or a statuette, a photograph or a book, but always staring with all their eyes, and one day crowning these enormities with a procession of deaf-mutes from an asylum, which filed out again, in total silence of course, save now and then a crack of nimble finger-joints."

Let those among us who are ardent in their endeavors to mingle in the society of the hearing, should be discouraged by such treatment, we will give the truth of the matter.

It seems that some time since one of the professors of the College, with his wife and parents and a lady inmate of the Institution, called upon Madame Catacazy, the wife of the Russian minister. There was not a deaf-mute in the party, but an enterprising reporter, learning that they were from the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, drew upon his imagination for the remainder of his facts and made out an entertaining item for his paper. This writer has seized upon this item and still further embellished it, and it now makes very good reading.

MUCH to their dislike the Freshman recitation in Latin has been changed to 1.30 p. m.

WE know of a Freshman who sells his pudding for five cents a dish and invests in Bologna sausage.

OF late there has been entirely too much disturbance in the Reading Room when the Librarians are absent.

TUNEFUL oyster horns resound around the dining room windows during the noon-day meal and call out those who have ears to hear and nickles to spare.

THE Reading Room has been supplied with new chairs, and the boys are now more tempted than ever to waste their study hours there.

A NEW clock now tries to bring the students to time. It is a "regulator," and is placed on the wall opposite the Reading Room door.

ROOM 10 has a set of rules which the inmates have adopted to govern themselves. All infractions are punished with a fine of one cent. The proceeds of the fines since the opening of the term have enabled them to buy a fine mantel clock; and they contemplate furnishing their room in princely style with funds derived from the same source.

THE sewer-ditch has got opposite our gates and the rainy season has set in. "How to reach the city" is a problem we are now trying to solve. A Sophomore proposes that the derricks of the contractors be brought into use, and pedestrians transported over the yawning chasm in the oldoaken buckets, the iron-bound buckets, that hang by the ditch.

THE last meeting of the Literary Society was a short one. Owing to the illness of Mr. Stretch, one of the leaders, the debate was postponed. Mr. Powell's oration it was not our good fortune to see, as we were late

at the meeting; but all speak of it with praise. The dialogue was a funny affair. Mr. Jones represented Old Squire Drawl, who read the will, to perfection, while Messrs. Teegarden and Simpson with equal faithfulness presented the characters of Samuel Swipes, a brewer, and Christopher Currie, a saddler, heirs expectant to a deceased lady's property. The matrons honored this meeting with their presence.

INSTITUTION NEWS.

TENNESSEE.

LAST week the pupils of this Institution raised money enough to buy a load of coal for Memphis sufferers from yellow fever, but owing to the rail-road muddle, or the lock in freight caused by the strikers, it did not get there for some time; not until the freight trains resumed running.

At the relief concert which was held in this city on the evening of Nov. 6, for the benefit of the Memphis orphans, among the things contributed, was a neck-ribbon embroidered by Julia Curtis, a deaf and dumb pupil in this Institution, who had lost several relatives by the fever. It was sold during the evening, for \$22.00.

KNOX.

NEW YORK.

THE first death in the Institution for this term occurred on Friday last, a little girl of six, named Carrie Wood, died of diphtheria. She had entered school for the first time only the preceding month; and appears to have had a feeble constitution, being quiet and sad in her ways.

We have a new speaking teacher, Mr. Y. F. Westervelt, from the Institution at Frederick, Md. It is said he learned the language of signs in the Ohio Institution, where his mother was matron.

A few days since we had a visitor bearing the name of Samuel Weller, (no relative probably of the renowned servant of Mr. Pickwick,) who was educated at the London Asylum, having, he said, visited Australia. Though we are so often told that the London Institution teaches articulation to all its pupils, Mr. Weller seemed to have no means of communication except his manual alphabet and his slate. He spelled correctly, but put his words together in a way peculiar to himself.

Our pupils have been hoping for several weeks past for an invitation to visit the great fair of the American Institute, but up to this day, the invitation has not come, and as the Fair closes on Saturday next, the 15th it seems doubtful if we shall go at all. We heard that the deaf-mute, living in the city were invited on Monday evening. Rev. Dr. Galaudet marshalling them and obtaining the privilege of admission for them.

The panic in the city made such a scarcity of money, that it was reported our salaries would not be paid till January; but when it was represented to the Board that those of our teachers who keep house could not possibly live without their monthly salaries, the Board decided to borrow, and pay us; thus we shall keep the wolf from the door!

Nov. 12.

J. R. B.

NOVA SCOTIA.

WE are glad to note the continued prosperity of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in Halifax. There were, during the past year, upwards of forty pupils in attendance, being more than could be comfortably accommodated in the building. We need hardly say that the pupils made great and satisfactory progress in the essentials of education. They learn to read and write,—to express themselves with readiness and correctness. They learn to think—the most important attainment of all. They are taught the truths of the Bible, and made fully acquainted with the Gospel. They are trained to be useful members of society, and enabled to lay hold intelligently on the hopes of eternal life.

Most marvellous it is to hear the deaf and dumb speak out with perfectly distinct articulation, as we have of late heard them do under Mr. Hutton's training. They are taught to utter the Lord's prayer, as well as much else, and they speak with an emphasis and modulation that prove that they understand what they say. To make the dumb speak is one of the noblest "miracles" of modern philanthropy. It is, however, in writing that the children of silence must communicate most frequently with other people, and accordingly great pains are taken to train the pupils in the art of writing rapidly and carefully.

Mr. Hutton has, this summer, made a considerable tour through the country, holding "meetings," and bringing before the people the claims of the deaf-mutes. His tour has been unusually successful. The collections taken amounted to \$1,200; and the interest excited, wherever a meeting has been held, promises well for the future. The Institution requires a new building, and the whole country will probably be called upon to contribute the necessary funds. We hope our congregations, in making their annual thanksgiving collections, will not forget the claims of the Deaf and Dumb.—*Presbyterian Record*.

OHIO.

OUR first monthly social gathering came off on Tuesday evening Oct. 14. At 7 P. M. the boys dressed in their best Sunday attire, marched in procession to the girls play-room, where they found the ladies prepared for occasion. With dancing, talking and various games, the hours passed rapidly away; and at 9 P. M. both parties retired to their respective rooms, well satisfied with the evening's sport. About one third of the pupils took part in the entertainment, which appears to have been a magnificent success. The next party will come off on the 11th of November.

There are now 385 pupils at school. Of these fifty-eight are new-comers.

One new teacher has been appointed, Miss Mary A. Byers. The large number of pupils at the Institution now makes quite an imposing show when all are assembled in the chapel, which for the first time since the opening of the new house, is full its entire length. To give comfortable quarters to so large a number the house has been taxed to its utmost capacity. There was some talk of having a separate school for the little boys in an other building in the city, but it appears to have been given up, at least for this year.

Our Clonian Society, which at the opening of school found many difficulties to overcome, arising from the loss of many of its best members and dissatisfaction among those that remained, has had quite a revival. Honor to the president who by his untiring energy guided it successfully over all obstacles.

In the book-blindery at the Institution all the State binding is now done, but much outside help is required to meet the demands of the State. The large amount of work on hand at present has made it necessary to make some additions to the shop, accordingly the boys' play room has been confiscated for a time, for that purpose.

The shoe-shop has a job of fittings for a house in the city, and is carrying on quite a lively business. It is rumored that the democrats, who have recently elected a governor and a legislature for the first time in twenty years, intend making a clean sweep with the officials of the state institutions, from top to bottom. We of course shall have to run the gauntlet with the rest, unless our queer mode of talking should save us by not revealing our political sympathies.

P. Z.

MINNESOTA.

THE growth and development of the Institution keeps pace with the rapid growth and development of the State. Every department of the Institution is now in a flourishing condition. There are seventy-one pupils in the deaf-mute department, of whom fifty-one are boys and twenty-six girls. The blind pupils number fourteen, eight boys, and six girls. The mutes are divided into six classes, taught by Messrs. Pratt, Wing and Carroll, and Misses Westgate Howe and Pietrowski. The first class is composed exclusively of semi-mutes, five of whom, three boys and two girls, study Latin. They are making very fair progress, and two or three boys are looking college-ward.

The older boys have formed a society and call it the *Gopher Literary Society*. The officers are *President*, W. E. Dean; *Vice-President*, J. Kelly; *Secretary*, J. C. Hutchinson. The girls also have a literary society, of which Miss Julia Ashley is *President* and Miss Jennie Cramer, *Secretary*. The first meeting took place about a week ago, and the exercises were quite creditable to all concerned. It is thought that the two societies will soon unite and form a debating club to meet once a month. The Reading-room contains about thirty-five periodicals, including *The Silent World*, *The Deaf-Mutes Journal*, *The Advance* and *The Chronicle*. The monthly sociables are occasions of much enjoyment to the pupils, and also to the officers, all of whom participate in the various games and plays. Mr. Noyes intends hereafter to have a meeting of the pupils and teachers every Saturday evening, his aim being to combine amusement and instruction in such a manner as to cause the time to pass pleasantly and profitably to all.

Croquet, wicket ball, the turning pole and horizontal bars and swinging were the principal out-door amusements until the early snow put a sudden termination to such sports. There were also several closely contested foot-races, Mr. Pratt making the best time. About ten days ago snow fell to the depth of ten or twelve inches, and now sleds have superceded the bats and balls. Several of the boys have fine sleds, and there are two or three which belong to the Institution. Each boy takes a girl on his sled, and they fly down the hill like the wind. This healthy exercise is a source of much enjoyment to all the pupils.

Ground has been broken for the erection of a new building, to be used as a shoe and cabinet shop. It is to be completed this fall, so all the boys who are old enough can soon be learning useful trades. The superintendent and directors have wisely decided that the best interests of the pupils demand that the learning of a trade shall go hand in hand with this intellectual progress. At present ten or twelve of the boys work three hours daily in the cooper shop. A barrel made by one of them took the first premium at the Rice County Fair in October, which shows that the statement made in the last number of *THE SILENT WORLD* to the effect that deaf-mutes cannot compete successfully with hearing workmen does not hold good in Minnesota. At the same fair

the Institution was awarded first premiums on Hubbard squashes, sofa pillows, specimen of bead-work made by the blind pupils, and round bouquets.

The blind pupils are to move to an institution of their own next year, a tract of land containing ninety-seven acres, and situated about half a mile south of our Institution, having been purchased for them by the directors. The location is one of the most beautiful in the States, and it is a pity that the occupants will be unable to enjoy the beauties of Nature so lavishly displayed on every side. Notwithstanding the additional room afforded by the removal of the blind, the rapid increase of the population of the State will soon necessitate the erection of the main building of the Institution, of which the wings are already completed and occupied. When finished it will be one of the most imposing and substantial edifices of the kind in the country. D. H. C.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

ON the 29th of October, the Rev. Thomas B. Berry of Albany, N. Y. baptized at Amsterdam, N. Y., the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brown, deaf-mutes.

From Amsterdam he proceeded to Canajoharie, the scene of the late Mr. Backus' efforts in behalf of the deaf and dumb of Central New York. Here he assisted at the laying of the corner-stone of the new Episcopal Church and learned of the existence of several deaf-mutes, in the vicinity.

At Fort Plain he baptized the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Garlock and addressed an audience on the Church Mission to deaf-mutes. He found eight deaf-mutes in the congregation and interpreted the service for their benefit. He was informed that if he could give tri-monthly or quarterly services in that place, as many as sixteen deaf-mutes could be got together. It is uncertain whether he can comply with this desire as his other engagements are many.

MARRIED.

IN Island Pond, Vermont, June 3, by Rev. Mr. Wheelock, MR. SETH W. LADD of Island Pond, a graduate of the Hartford Institution, to MISS LIZZIE A. WINSLOW, a hearing lady of Island Pond.

DUMB FOR TWO YEARS.—Two years ago, says the *Auburn Advertiser*, George Scott, one of a gang desperadoes in New York City, committed a robbery for which he ought to have received ten years in prison. When he was arrested he feigned to be deaf and dumb. Upon his trial he made much of his infirmity, and the result was that he succeeded in escaping with a sentence of only two years. Being transferred from Sing Sing to Auburn Prison, he still kept up appearances, by means of which he escaped from doing heavy work, but was assigned to duty in shoe-shop No. 1 as waiter, being supposed to be fit for no more valuable service. He was sharp, ready, and intelligent, and generally well-behaved, though hot-tempered. Keeper Bacon, under whom he was placed, had him always under strict surveillance, but never was led to suspect by anything in his conduct that he was not deaf and dumb. Indeed, he says that he once saw Scott, who always went in the shop by the name of "Dummy," so roused up and maddened by something that had occurred that he thought he would go crazy, yet he gave no sign that he was otherwise in respect to hearing and speaking than he seemed.

About two months ago Dummy's time was up and he was discharged. To give him a start in life again, Keeper Bacon hired him to do some gardening. Principal Keeper Gallup did the same thing. He worked in this way for two or three weeks. While at his work children would talk to him and play around him, yet he was always apparently oblivious to their presence. But Dummy had a tongue and could use it, and his hearing was as keen as any body's. One day he fell in with a fellow convict who had just been discharged from prison, and they went off up the street together, talking gaily. Capt. Russell, foreman in one of the departments of the prison shoe-shop, who was on the street, overheard their conversation, and on another occasion it happened that one of the keepers met Dummy at Louis Schuch's and talked with him for a long time.

THE FORTNIGHT.

THERE is a boy four years old in California, who eats rats.

It is proposed to tunnel the Alleghany mountains for a canal.

There was a severe shock of earthquake in California and Oregon on the 22d.

The Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road has earned \$15,695,542, during the past year.

The November gales have been very severe and many ships have been wrecked along the Atlantic coast.

In Russia the authorities are empowered to burn postal cards if they contain indecent or insulting matter.

The Inman steamship *Ismalia* has not yet been heard from, and it is supposed she is lost with all on board.

The war of England against the Ashantee nation of Africa is going on with little success to the English.

Four boys, from ten to twelve years of age, were on trial in New York recently for the killing of a private watchman.

The hope of a return to gold and silver money is indefinitely postponed by the threatened Spanish war. Gold is now 110½.

There is an extensive strike of printers in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. Some of the men have been arrested on charge of conspiracy.

M. Gustave Dore has begun to illustrate Shakespeare, first choosing for his pencil "Mid-summer Night's Dream" and "Macbeth."

Seven men were lashed to the post and whipped at New Castle, Delaware, on the 22d ult. Blood was drawn on two of the men.

Sir Robert McClure, the man who in 1851 discovered the Northwest Passage, died recently. He received \$20,000 for that discovery.

There are said to be twenty-five hundred deserters from the United States regular army, scattered throughout the Western country.

President MacMahon, of France, asks to have his powers prolonged for seven years so that he can organize and strengthen the country.

It is rumored that a well-known London firm of picture dealers has offered £50,000 for the artistic contents of the late Sir Edwin Landseer's studio.

William J. Sharkey in prison in New York, awaiting his trial for the murder of Dunn, recently escaped by putting on the clothing of a woman who came to visit him.

Disraeli, the great English statesman, predicts a great struggle in Europe before long between the spiritual and temporal powers, and fears the struggle will result in anarchy.

The steamer, Robert Lowe, so often mentioned in connection with the laying of sub-marine cables, was wrecked at Saint Shott's Head, on the coast of Nova Scotia, on the morning of the 19th ult., and eighteen lives lost.

The worst of the panic is now past and business is improving slightly. Many manufactories that stopped running early in the fall, have commenced running on short time or with a reduction of wages to the workmen.

Thad Stevens is the name of the horse that won the great four mile race in San Francisco and the purse of \$20,000. Four heats were run, which makes the entire distance run sixteen miles. The horse earned the money.

The cashier of a bank down South died recently without making known the secret of the combination of the safe lock. The result is that none of the depositors can get their money until a skilled workman is sent from the North to open the safe.

William M. Tweed, the great rascal who so long plundered the city treasury of New York, has been tried for his many crimes and sentenced to pay a fine of \$12,750 and spend twelve years in the State Prison. This is not much seeing he stole over a million of dollars.

An enthusiastic angler writes that some of the hot springs of the Yellowstone region are situated so near to the margin of the Yellowstone lake that a person might stand on the rim of the spring, extend his fishing rod into the lake, catch trout weighing from one to two pounds, and cook them in the boiling springs without removing the fish from the hook.

A kitchen range in a house at Toms River, N. J., recently refused to burn in spite of all efforts. Finally, on careful investigation, a family of hornets were discovered within two feet of the fire chamber, busily engaged in plastering the draft-hole with clay.

The wreck of the *Atlantic*, whose sad fate attracted so much attention last spring, has been broken to pieces by the late gales. Thirteen bodies have floated ashore from the wreck in an advanced state of decomposition and have been buried. One of them was that of a boy without a head.

A man recently stole a ride from Martinsburg, West Virginia, to Baltimore on the wheel truck of a car—a distance of over a hundred and ten miles. He was much shaken and had suffered from the cold. He was out of work and was trying to get to Washington where he had the promise of work.

Recently a bearded woman was on exhibition in a tent in Paris. A curious lady went to see her, and, to satisfy herself it was real beard, pulled it. On retiring she said to a little girl who was selling tickets at the entrance: Is the bearded lady your mamma? She replied: "Oh, no, it is my papa."

Civil war still rages in San Domingo and the rebels against the established government are reported to be very strong and preparing for a general advance on the forces of President Baez. They have organized a provincial government with Luperu as president. The government of Baez has recently shot several eminent leaders of the rebels.

In Mobile, Ala., recently, a suit to recover \$500 for some cotton furnished by the plaintiff, was tried before a jury of eight white men and four negroes. The learned jury brought in a verdict of manslaughter in the first degree, the foreman remarking that, inasmuch as no one was killed, they decided to render a verdict of manslaughter, and not of murder, as was originally intended. Not a member of the jury knew the first letter of the alphabet.

George F. Robinson, on the 21st ult., received the medal awarded to him by Congress in 1871 for saving the life of Secretary Seward, when attacked by the assassin, Payne, on the night of the 14th of April, 1865. The medal was made at the United States Mint in Philadelphia, at the cost of \$1,400. On the obverse side of the medal Mr. Seward is represented lying in his bed, with the curtains drawn. Standing at the side of the bed is Payne, with an uplifted dagger in one hand, and with the other clutching the throat of Robinson. On the reverse side of the medal is a bust of Robinson; above his head a wreath of flowers, and on each side the following inscription: "For his heroic conduct on the 14th day of April, 1865, in saving the life of the Hon. W. H. Seward, then Secretary of State of the United States."

The capture of the *Virginus* and the execution of its crew and passengers by the Spanish authorities in Cuba has caused great excitement throughout the country during the past two weeks. Fifty-three persons are known to have been shot, and it is pretty certain that all of the 163 persons who were captured have suffered the same fate. The whole story is briefly this: For many years past there have been rebellions in Cuba, which were incited by a party who desired to abolish slavery and free the island from Spanish rule. This party has had a strong organization in New York, called the Cuban Junta, which has secretly sent money, arms and munitions of war to the rebels in Cuba. The *Virginus* was a vessel belonging to this organization and used by it to carry arms and men to Cuba. It was on one of these trips that it was captured. Many people think that the United States ought to go to war with Spain, for seizing the vessel as it did while it was not in a part of the Ocean that belonged to Spain, but a right view of the matter is that Spain could seize the ship, but she did wrong to shoot the crew and passengers so quickly and with so short a trial. There were, perhaps, some on board who did not know the mission of the ship and it was wrong to kill them. The United States will doubtless compel Spain to apologize for killing the Americans who were on board and make such amends as she can. England will perhaps do the same, for it is said that seventeen English subjects were shot. If Spain will not apologize there will probably be war, and the United States is getting its navy ready to fight. The Spaniards have a strong navy, stronger than ours just now, and so it will not be so very easy for us to punish her. But we do not want to go to war if we can help it, and probably the President and his Cabinet will wisely examine the matter well, and do what is right and just. Spain is trying to be a republic like ours and we are anxious not to put obstacles in her way; still, the inhuman men who rule Cuba, must be punished.